

by sending trials and afflictions in order that they may be the better prepared to receive His favors. Little did Fr. Croquet think that thirty-five long years of his life would ever be spent in this God-forsaken locality, after all the powers of hell were let loose upon him in the commencement of his mission; little did he think that the whole of this wild country inhabited only by Indians, would through his perseverance become totally Catholic, and to-day, in his hoary old age, he beholds his enemies, scattered to the four corners of the earth, and himself alive and well, revered and loved by his chosen flock, and respected by all classes of every creed and sect.

In the early days there was no doctor on the reservation, so the good Father acted as joint physician of the Indian souls and bodies—he sometimes was assisted in this charitable work by the venerable Dr. Brentano of St. Paul, the father to the present agent. When the doctor would arrive in Grand Ronde, he sometimes found Fr. Croquet much worse than any of the Indians for whom he had been sent, on account of the extreme hardships and privations he was compelled to undergo in traveling through his wild expanse of territory in the depth of winter, and often being obliged to seek shelter under a tree during the nights from the piercing winds and drenching rains.

After about twelve years of meritorious work in the cause of education, the good Sisters of the Holy Name left Grand Ronde, to the great bereavement of poor Father Croquet. About twelve months after, he had once more the happiness to see religion reinstated in the persons of the worthy Sisters of the Order of St. Benedict, who, like true heroines and spouses of Christ, voluntarily took up His cross and cast their lot among the Indians, with whom these good Sisters have since stayed for the past eleven years. Under President

Cleveland's first administration, Mr. McLean was appointed agent, and he being a liberal-minded man, gave the Catholics free scope in the exercise of their religion. He has since died, and may his soul rest in peace. In the next change of administration, Mr. Falkins was installed as agent, and, Republican as he was, he was very fair on religious principles, but held office only two years, and was succeeded by a Mr. Lawson, of Willomina, in whose favor we have nothing whatever to offer. On the occasion of President Cleveland's late election, a Democratic agent in the person of Mr. John F. T. B. Brentano, of St. Paul, was appointed. This man is a worthy citizen of America and a good Catholic, which terms are synonymous, and we take pleasure in stating that since he came into office a change has been made for the better. A better choice could not have been made, and the President may be congratulated in appointing a man so conscientious in every respect, having broad-minded views of religion and politics and well worthy to fill the honorable post. How it cheered up the old priest, when in his five and seventieth year, after years of toil and unremitting opposition, he at last saw a man whom he had taught as a little boy and had known for thirty years, drive down with his wife and family, bearing the President's commission, the insignia of office, and assume charge of the agency.

Once Father Croquet was invited to preach at Willomina, and when he arrived at the place of meeting he found a Methodist preacher had already taken the stand, and the weather at the time being very severe, he was obliged to stay inside and listen to the preacher; so in his humility of soul, he calmly resigned without saying one word of reprehension. In years gone by, the Father used to celebrate Mass at "St. Patrick of the Hill" every Sunday, and setting out from the house of Mr. Myles